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The Lake



murder

mystic

119 10 12

Chapter 1 by Elena Lace

She held her breath and dived in. The water consumed her, then the world vanished.

Chapter 2 by R



She opened up her eyes, down below, searching for the tunnel. It glowed faintly in the dark water, strange and mysterious, and she swam towards it, feeling her breath wear thin.

She swam through the tunnel and then rose up, breaking in to the surface and breathing in deeply. To an unwary eye it would seem that somehow she was surfacing on the same lake, and she was.

Just, you know, not in the same time.

Chapter 3 by Laura Frost



She swam to the shoreline, feeling her lungs ache and her arms throb, protesting the use of oxygen starved muscles.

The shoreline was not that different. She hadn't gone that far back, only a year. There were few differences between then and now. See more of Story Wars

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perfect.

She knew what she had done wrong last time. This time around, with the knowledge of the future, it would all be perfect.

They would love her.

This time, they would never leave her behind

Chapter 4 by Laura Frost



It was still dark out. She walked down the small path and into her backyard. Slowly, making sure she didn't make a sound, she entered her house. Second floor, end of the hall.

Her past self had been so tired from the long trip, she had fallen asleep almost immediately.

They kept the knives in the drawer next to the sink.

The room was filled with boxes. It was small, and the roof dipped in. She watched the moon rise from the window on the angled part of the ceiling.

Her past self was in the bed.

So innocent.

She took the knife and wrapped it in a shirt that had been left on the dresser. Then she woke her past self up.

"What?" The girl blinked and sat up in surprise. "You look exactly like me! Am I dreaming?"

"No. Come on, I need to show you something."

Past Lily stood up, and followed her out the door. Obedient girl. Foolish girl.

"Where are we going?"

See more of Story Wars

"Just to the lake." They were already outside.

"Are you from an alternate universe?"

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Well, this time it would be different, so.... "Yeah. But some things are the same. Like what I'm showing you."

"Cool."

Idiot.

Past Lucy stood on the shoreline. "This thing- it's in the lake?"

"Yeah. Go in a bit further." She unwrapped the knife. The water was knee deep now.

She wouldn't float. Not in this lake. Her own, special lake. It always did what she asked. Always.

Waist deep. "Okay. you can stop now. Just close your eyes."

"Why?"

"Just trust me. I wouldn't lie, I'm you."

She slid the knife across Lily's throat. Blood flowed from the wound. Past Lily turned in surprise, clutching her throat. Slowly, she sank. Lily- the only Lily now- pushed her farther in.

Just her now.

Time to set the past straight.

Chapter 5 by Bryanna Inness



She saw a scar start to show on her neck. 'perfect', she thought. Not too much damage was done. She walked out of the lake completely drenched and started to walk towards the house. Abruptly, she was knocked to the ground.

"What the hell", she yelled.

"Did you do it?" A familiar voice asked. The person turned her around.

"No. No. Not the scar." The person screamed. It was dark but a flash of light appeared out of nowhere. Suddenly the same scar was on the person's neck.

See more of Story Wars

Chapter 6 by SaintSavaka

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A crowd of Lilys surrounded her now, wearing her face and screeching to the moon. She screamed with them, for fear of their faces. They were so sunken. Wrung. Tired.

"You can't!" they yelled. "You can't keep doing this!"

"I can make it right! I'll do what you haven't been able to!"

"Lily!" a voice yelled. A child emerged from the crowd of faces, and her heart sunk. It was so clearly her. "You can't do it. You can't keep dad here. It'll only get worse."

This Lily had scars too. But there were far more than a single one on her neck. She was almost decorated with them, like a broken doll.

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